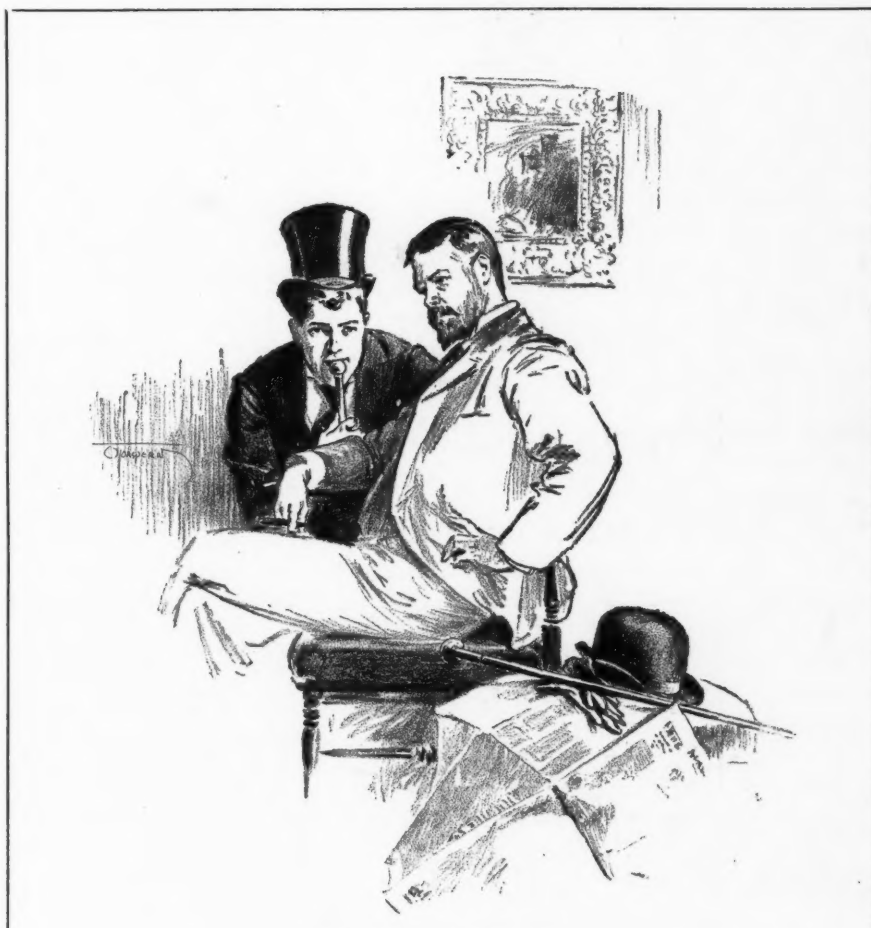
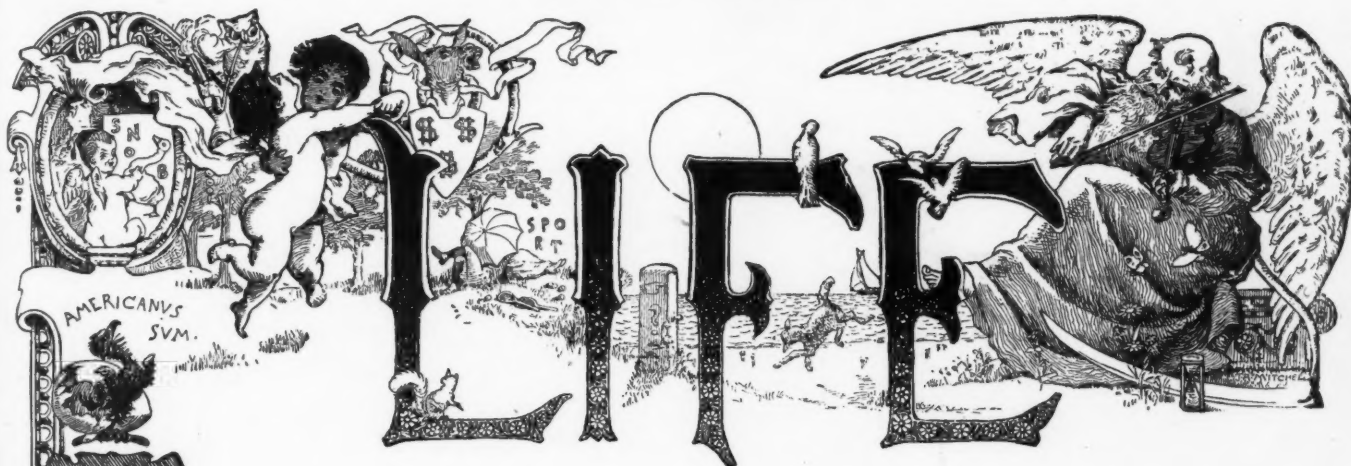


Entered at the New York Post Office as Second-Class Mail Matter.
Copyright, 1894, by MITCHELL & MILLER.



SOMETHING SUBTLE.

"I'VE BEEN PONDERING OVER A VERY SINGULAR THING."

"WHAT IS IT?"

"HOW PUTTING A RING ON A WOMAN'S THIRD FINGER SHOULD
PLACE YOU UNDER THAT WOMAN'S THUMB."



GOELET SLOOP CUP, 1894.
WON BY "NAVAHOE."

DESIGNED AND
MADE BY
WHITING M'F'G CO.

Solid Silver

(Exclusively.)



WHITING M'F'G Co

Silversmiths,

Broadway & 18th St.,

NEW YORK.

**E. A. Morrison
& Son**

Announce that they will show
for the

Holidays

a very choice variety of

Real Bronze Ornaments,

DRESDEN VASES,

Trays, Ink Stands,

Bouquet Holders,

Candle Sticks,

Photo Frames,

Library Sets, &c., &c.

BRONZE LEATHER

Work Boxes,

Needle Cases, Spool Cases

and Scrolls

with assorted linings.

893 Broadway.

HILTON, HUGHES & CO.,

Successors to A. T. STEWART & CO.

Broadway, 4th Ave., 9th and 10th Sts.

What Our December Bargains Are:

1st—Millions of Dollars of Wholesale Stocks *below manufacturing cost.*

2nd—The largest, best selected Stock of the Finest Holiday Goods ever shown in America.

3rd—A series of Bargains, to be announced daily, that are beyond competition.

Dress Goods Dept.

(Wholesale Floor.)

We have selected from an immense stock some extremely beautiful fabrics, suitable for Winter wear, and offer them on Monday morning at

ONE-HALF IMPORT COST.

They include

Heather Mixtures, Armures, Corkscrews, Covert Cloths, Ladies' Cloth, Camel's Hair Serge, Silk and Wool Novelty Suitings.

An elegant gown may be purchased at just one-third former prices.

10,000 handsome **Dress Patterns**, especially put up for holiday presents, ranging from 2.00, 2.50, 2.75 to 3.50 and up.

TOYS. (Basement.)

The great popularity of this superb department forced us to quadruple the space devoted to it.

The display this year surpasses all former efforts, and is absolutely the finest exhibition of Toys ever made. All children are welcome, and are requested to bring their parents with them to make a bid at Santa Claus' auction.

There are Dolls and Dolls in a hundred varieties; Jumping Jacks, Hobby Horses, Express Wagons, Dolls' Houses, Tin Soldiers, Trumpets, Drums, Noah's Arks, etc., etc., etc., down through every new idea.

We have marked all toys as low as is consistent with sound business principles and with the immense variety in the stock and the consequent varied prices, every little heart should be gladdened by some remembrance from Kris Kringle on Christmas Day.

N. B.—For the greater convenience of our Customers during the Holiday Season, until Christmas, commencing with December 10, our Store will be kept open evenings until 10 o'clock.

Stern Bros

Direct attention to
their choice collection of

Ladies'

Trimmed

Millinery

consisting of

Hats and

Toques

For Reception at
Afternoon Wear

Also

Exclusive Styles of

Bonnets

For the Theatre

West 23d St



"I NEVER KISSED A GIRL BEFORE I MET YOU."

"WHY, YOU'VE NEVER KISSED ME!"

"NO; BUT I'VE KISSED LOTS OF OTHER GIRLS SINCE."

A CONFLICTING INTEREST.

CITY BOARDER: Don't you see that you could make this place a great deal healthier by draining that swamp across the road?

FARMER: So the boarders all says; en I'd dew et in er minit ef 'tweren't fer my son John.

CITY BOARDER: Why does he object?

FARMER: Wal, yer see, he runs ther drug store down tew ther village.

INDEFINITE.

CLARA: Mr. Sandstone wanted me to tell him your age last night.

MAUDE: But you didn't.

CLARA: Not exactly. I only gave it to him in round numbers.

KIND LADY: How came you to lose one eye?

TRAMP: Lookin' for work.



"While there is Life there's Hope."

VOL. XXIV. DECEMBER 13, 1894. No. 624.
19 WEST THIRTY-FIRST STREET, NEW YORK.

Published every Thursday. \$5.00 a year in advance. Postage to foreign countries in the Postal Union, \$1.04 a year, extra. Single copies, 10 cents.
Rejected contributions will be destroyed unless accompanied by a stamped and directed envelope.



LIFE congratulates its admired contemporary the *Evening Post* on the great prosperity of its efforts for the amelioration of society. For several years past the *Post* has had two particularly conspicuous missions. One was the overthrow of Tammany; the other the obliteration of intercollegiate sports. Tammany went down with a resounding crash last month, and it looks a little just now as if at least one intercollegiate sport might follow it.

Football has never been so zealously played as it has been this fall, nor has the popular interest in it ever been more consuming. The great games have called out tens of thousands of spectators, a large proportion of whom have traveled hundreds of miles to witness them. On the whole there never have been such games in this country, and judging from the length of the newspaper reports and the amount of the gate money, it would seem as if football was never so prosperous as now.

But unhappily the assertion is made, and on such grounds that it cannot easily be controverted, that football is the enemy of deportment. Among the spectators of the game between Yale and Harvard at Springfield, the impression very generally prevailed that the players were intemperately eager to win. Everybody went home and proclaimed that it was a brutal game, and the *Evening Post* has been calling Police! ever since.

LIFE is not especially distressed over the situation. It can get along very comfortably without any football whatever. It is chilly work watching football games at best, and the games are played in remote places, and the expense of seeing them is considerable, and the conviviality that is incident to them is trying to the system. LIFE could spare football and never whimper. But there are others to whom its continuance is of real importance. Hundreds of gentlemen make their living out of it, some as instructors, some as writers. Dozens of colleges and universities find it a convenient means of advertising the advantages of collegiate education to the general public. Several railroads derive

profit from it every fall, and sundry cities get benefit from the crowds that it attracts. To these people and these corporations football would be a serious loss. They probably do not need to learn from LIFE that if the game becomes too brutal the *Evening Post* will succeed in killing it. The game is in danger. They should hump themselves to modify it. If the umpires are not able to restrain the impetuosity of the players the police must help them, and if the police are not equal to it, there is still the militia to fall back on. There are laws in all the States against assault and battery, and all that football needs is that the laws shall be enforced.

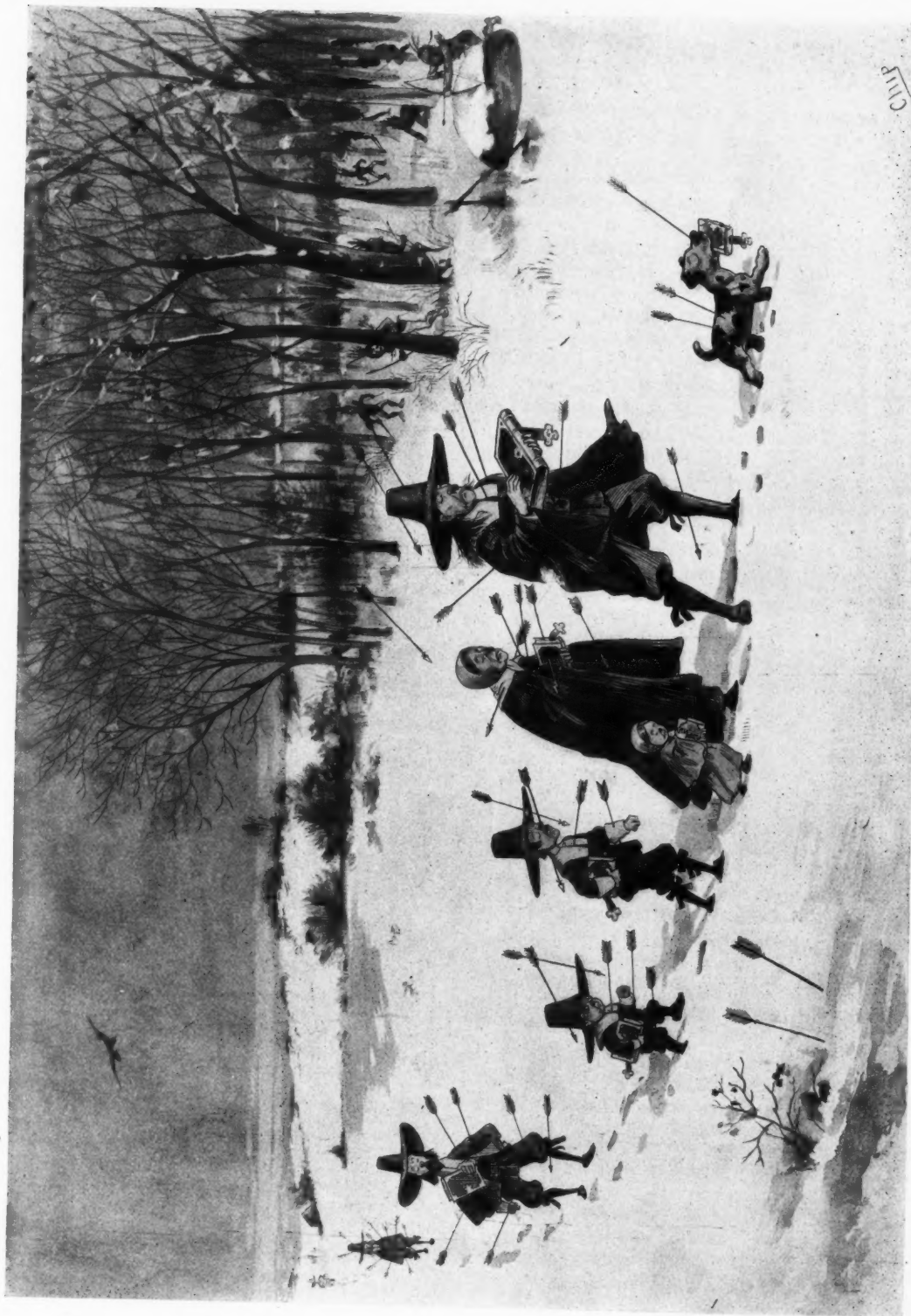
But after all, there were more football players killed by the cars last month than by all the other players.

LIFE does not quite understand the *Post's* special animus against Captain Hinkey, the darling of Yale, whose prowess in the field has been such that his name promises to be invoked for some time to come by Cambridge nurses to scare refractory babies into good behavior.



* * *
MR. JULIAN RALPH'S complaints of Secretary Gresham's action in giving up two young Japanese to torture in Shanghai, find indignant sympathisers, notwithstanding that there seems to be some legal justification for the Secretary's surrender. The Chinese have all the vices of a decadent people. They are weak, cruel, self-conceited and the greatest liars alive. The best that can happen to them is to be thrashed into a realizing sense of the worthlessness of their own civilization and of their amazing need of national and individual regeneration. The Japanese are the most successful missionaries China has ever seen. They have a great job of reform on their hands, and happily they seem to have the ability to carry it through.
* * *

TESTATORS and other persons who are meditating acts of benevolence are invited to consider the advantages of parks as an expression of the solicitude of the individual for the welfare of the public. Of course we have not yet, and probably never shall have, enough colleges or theological seminaries, or libraries, or hospitals, and philanthropists who are disposed to increase our supply of those conveniences are worthy of all encouragement. But parks are also good to give, and the increasing disposition of people in all countries to huddle together in towns makes the need of them grow more imperative from year to year. To be sure the larger cities constantly buy park lands for themselves, as they should, but park boards are necessarily slow, and there is always a chance for givers. Two citizens of Hartford lately left to that town nearly three-quarters of a million dollars to buy parks with. LIFE commends these examples to persons who have more money than they need.



SUNDAY MORNING AT PLYMOUTH IN THE EARLY DAYS.

BOOKS

A LITTLE SERMON FROM THE "EASY CHAIR."

MR. EDWARD CARY might have written any one of a half-dozen lives of George William Curtis, each of which would have been an adequate expression of some phase of his activities that the biographer deemed most characteristic. But every sincere admirer of Mr. Curtis will be glad that his biographer has written this particular Life that appears in the "American Men of Letters" series (Houghton.) A life-long friend of Mr. Curtis said of the proposed biography, "*What is to be written is the story of a character*"—and that idea has guided Mr. Cary in the whole work. His intellectual sympathy with what was finest in the character of Mr. Curtis is so complete that he has not colored the biography with his own personality; indeed one seldom reads a work of this kind in which the biographer is so uniformly out of sight, and yet present in every line through taste, discrimination, and right appreciation. The book is one that young men of aspiration and ability will read with a genuine enthusiasm, because it shows the very heart of a career that was ideal in its motives and yet intensely practical in its achievements.

* * *

WHEN you have read this life of Mr. Curtis you are impressed with the perfect consistency of it. Things which his best friends may have misunderstood while he was living, are seen to be the clear and conscientious expression of a motive that he always had in view. His own sincerity was the trusty touchstone that revealed the same quality in others; it also, by contrast, revealed the motives in others that were mixed, ungentle and debasing. While you read these letters, particularly those on Seward, Greeley, Grant, Seymour and Conkling, you are startled with the clairvoyance of the man—with the absolute insight that helped him weigh these men in an unerring balance. Without an exception these estimates were prophetic of what the men afterward entirely justified by their careers. It is doubtful whether there has been another journalist in this country who, throughout so long a career, has with equal sagacity foreseen the courses of men and events.

We have been taught so often in the political biographies of contemporaries that sagacity (what they like to call political shrewdness), is a quality that, like skill in horse-trading, is independent of morality. But when you read the life of Mr. Curtis you realize that the highest sagacity, as well as the greatest force, is necessarily one of the manifestations of a clean, genuine character. It is not something to be preached about and paraded; it is not a set of

DR. SANGUIN'S WONDERFUL BOOM.



"YES, MADAM, ONE BOTTLE WILL MAKE YOU LOOK LIKE A DIFFERENT WOMAN—"



WHEN YOU—

principles nicely formulated with which on certain occasions the man is expected to square his actions and justify his inconsistencies. You see always in Mr. Curtis that it was *the account which he kept with himself*—the daily and hourly reckoning of a man with his *best* impulses and *best* knowledge.

The literature of the day and hour, the specialization of knowledge, the over-rating of physical qualities and heritages, have joined to obscure to the present generation the clear, white light of a simple truth that shone brightest in more austere and simpler days—that is the responsibility of a man to choose the best and act persistently on that choice.

In literature, art, politics, and most of all in his friendships, you are conscious of the undeviating habit with which Mr. Curtis exercised this choice.

It made of his life a steady development, an increase of force, a widening of sympathies, and something that he himself was *glad* to live. This simple rule did not set him apart from the world, but made him busy in its most acute activities. He was a humane man, a sympathetic man, a just man—and young men for generations will be glad that he was for them an example of the union of idealism with utility, of refinement with force.

Droch.

NEW BOOKS.

LOVE IN IDLENESS. By F. Marion Crawford. New York: Macmillan and Company.

The Vagabonds. By Margaret L. Woods. New York and London: Macmillan and Company.

The Sketch Book. By Washington Irving. Van Tassel Edition. Two Volumes. New York and London: G. P. Putnam's Sons.

The Playground of Europe. By Leslie Steven. London and New York: Longmans, Green, and Company.

Pelléas and Melisande. By Maurice Maeterlinck. Translated by Erving Winslow. New York and Boston: Thomas Y. Crowell and Company.

SILVERY GREEN.

THE news is brought to us by a leading daily that "Mrs. S. Van Rensselaer Cruger looked extremely handsome in a gown of silvery green satin with some pearl and diamond ornaments."

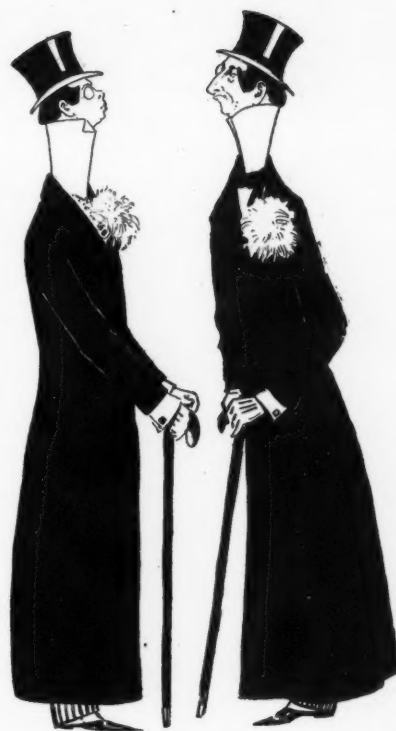
Was this published as something of general interest to Americans? Or was it an invitation to share Mrs. S. Van Rensselaer Cruger's joy in the ownership of this raiment? We say ownership, as it is improbable that the lady borrowed it for the occasion and had to return it the next morning.

LIFE participates gleefully and with a full heart in this her joy. We hope she will derive great pleasure from the new dress, and also from the pearls and the diamonds, and it must have been extremely gratifying to Mrs. Cruger to have them all mentioned in the paper, for after a lady has been to such trouble and expense it is encouraging to feel that a frivolous public can take some interest in serious matters.

It is our sincere wish that she may wear this gown a great many times and be very happy in it. But it might be well to be careful about getting spots on it, as silvery gray satin would show grease and tomato to a fatal extent. But of course the lady knows all that.

"SPEAKING of miraculous escapes," said Smith, "young Brown was shot full in the chest the other day, and yet was unharmed."
"Mother's Bible in his pocket?" said Robinson.
"Pack of cards, more likely," remarked Jones.
"You are not up-to-date," said Smith. "The bullet struck him in the chrysanthemum!"

MAUD: I saw Miss De Lancey this morning.
ETHEL: }
PERDITA: } What'd she have on?
FLORENCE: }



NECKS TO NOTHING.



GRACIOUS!"

A MEETING OF THE MOTORMEN'S NATIONAL HOMICIDAL ASSOCIATION.

CHAIRMAN MAGINNIS (better known as Bill the Vampire) called the meeting to order at eight-thirty.

The first business was the election of new members. After a few names had been voted upon, Mr. Thomas Mayhem proposed that of Sikesie Gorey, a motorman, as Mr. Mayhem described him, "who had done more to promote the trade in artificial limbs than any other in the Eastern States." Mr. Gorey was elected without opposition.

Mr. Eph. Morguean proposed the name of Israel Q. Bowie, a graduate of the Cooke gang who has lately found employment on one of the Brooklyn trolley lines. Although Mr. Bowie's experience as a motorman was limited, he was elected on his proven record of three especially brutal murders.

Strong opposition was made to the election of a motorman from New Haven because there was a rumor among the members that he had once slowed up his car to permit an aged lady to crawl out from between the wheels.

Mr. Jerry Tough, of Hoboken, was expelled from the Association by a unanimous vote because there was unmistakable proof that he had permitted an infirm clergyman to get both feet on the platform-step before he started his car with a jerk.

Upon motion a contribution of five hundred dollars was voted for the defense of the Turks who are about to be prosecuted for the Armenian massacres.

An invitation for members of the Association to attend a ball of the Ignorant Drug-clerks' Mutual Aid Society was received and accepted.

The chairman then introduced Mr. Dooley Cross, whom he said was better known to the members as "The Company's Friend," because he never maimed or wounded but always killed.

Mr. Cross read an interesting paper entitled "If Nero and Caligula had lived to-day, would they have been motormen?" He conclusively proved that they would have been, for in no other position could they so well have satisfied the cravings of their gentle natures.

Mr. Quigley Mangle then read an able argument to prove that the officers of the Spanish Inquisition would not have made efficient motormen because they occasionally permitted their victims to escape alive when they might have tortured them to death.



"WELL, TOMMY, HAVE YOU LEARNED ANYTHING AT SCHOOL?"

"YES, SIR; I'VE LEARNED TO WEAR A LUNG PROTECTOR IN THE SEAT OF MY PANTS."

The Sergeant-at-Arms reported the arrival of a delegation from the Broadway Gripmen's Anti-Humane Fraternity. They were given the floor, and argued for the admission of their organization to the deliberations of the Association.

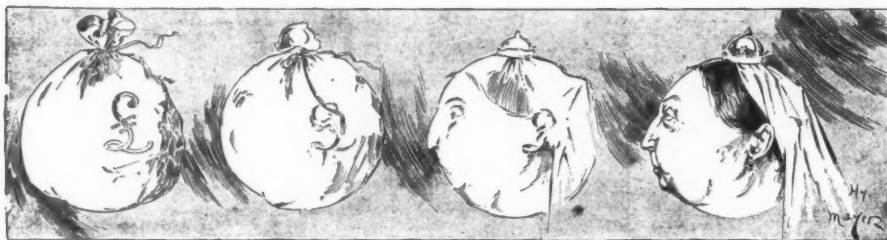
A member of the Association spoke in strong opposition. He stated that he carefully read the New York daily newspapers and in them rarely discovered the account of any killing or wounding of citizens by members of the Fraternity.

One of the delegates stated that this was because the company running the Broadway cable cars stood in such friendly relations with the proprietors of the New York daily newspapers that the editorial writers and city editors had standing instructions to refrain from printing comment or news detrimental to the company. He also presented statistics showing a very high rate of mortality along the line of the road, and exhibited two or three cords of surgeons' certificates which evoked prolonged applause from members of the Association.

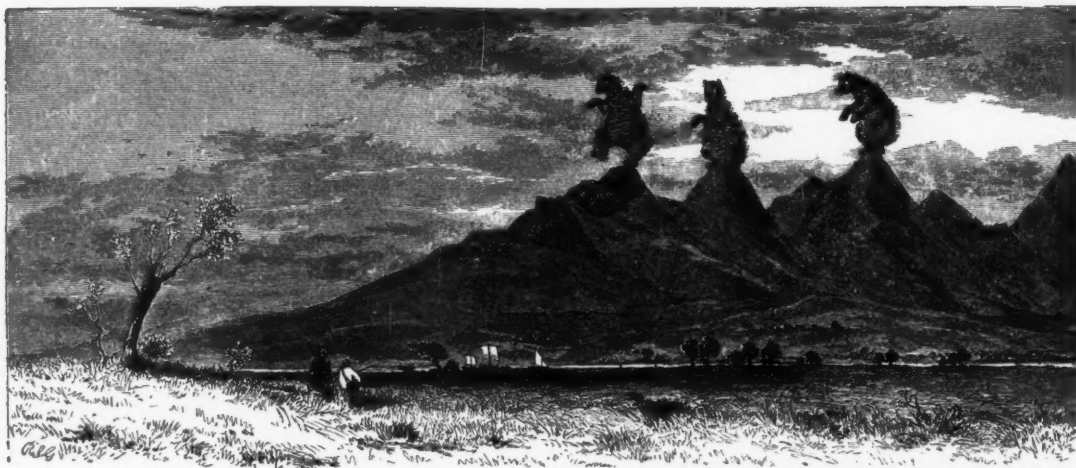
Upon motion, the Gripmen's Fraternity was admitted to full membership.

By a unanimous vote the Association accepted an invitation from the American League of Vivisectionists to witness some especially cruel experiments at the Sisters of Mercy Hospital.

A selected choir of motormen from the Brooklyn trolley lines



THE EVOLUTION OF THE ENGLISH SOVEREIGN.



THE WONDERS OF AMERICA.

HUNTING GRIZZLY BEAR IN THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS.

then sang a hymn describing the massacre of the innocents by King Herod. The chorus:

Oh, I ne'er suppress a giggle
When I hear their funny squeaks,
And I love to see 'em wriggle
As away their life-blood leaks,

was joined in with great gusto by the entire Association standing.

Upon motion the Association then adjourned to meet again upon St. Bartholomew's day. *Metcalfe.*

WHEN MOST NEEDED.

JACK GAYBOY: I wouldn't live in the seventh flat, anyway, my dear.

MRS. GAYBOY: But what difference does it make; there's an elevator in the house?

JACK GAYBOY: That's all right, but the agent says it doesn't run after one o'clock—the very time a man needs it the worst!

ADDS NOTHING TO IT.

“THE telephone is like a woman; it tells everything it hears.”

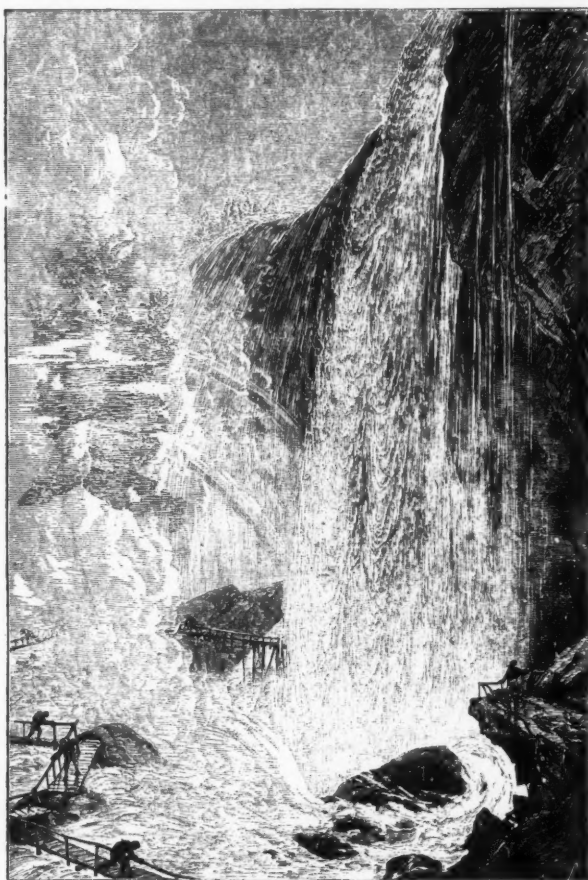
“Yes, that's so. And it's unlike a woman, too; it tells a thing just as it hears it.”

PENELOPE (*freesingly*): You do not love me.

TEN BROKE (*convincingly*): I worship the very ground that you inherit.

HARRY: You look white. Is it the salad?

JACK: No, it's the punch. It was drunk, and now it's disorderly!



THE WONDERS OF AMERICA.

THE MAID OF THE MIST. VISIBLE AT NIAGARA FALLS TUESDAY AND FRIDAY AFTERNOONS IN FEBRUARY.



TRIALS OF AN AM

THIS IS THE SORT OF THING SOMETIMES REVEALED TO YOU BY A
OF YOUR MOST PATHETIC PASSAGE.



S OF AN AMATEUR.

EALED TO YOU BY A GLANCE AT THE AUDIENCE DURING THE DELIVERY



SHAKESPEAREAN AND MODERN.



IT is generally understood that the status of Mr. Augustin Daly's long established and admirably drilled stock company has been changed to the extent of making it simply a background for Miss Ada Rehan's efforts to become a star attraction. The part of *Viola* in "Twelfth Night" is not so much greater than others in the play as to make this change very apparent in the present production. Moreover, the company has not been so perceptibly weakened as to heighten the impression. There are plays in which the recent defections from Mr. Daly's ranks may be more noticeable, but the present performance of "Twelfth Night" is not especially different from the previous production at Daly's Theatre. Miss Rehan acts *Viola* with perhaps a trifle more self-assertion and confidence, but in almost every feature the delineation remains the same. It is in all particulars intelligent and conscientious, and Miss Rehan's physique lends itself admirably to the part. There are certain peculiarities of utterance and breathing which offend the sensibilities, but if they are acquired they have gained such a hold on this charming artist as to be almost second nature. The principal addition to the former cast is Mr. Henry Dixey, who plays *Malvolio*. To this caricature of conceit and self-importance he brings his well-known grace and pleasing personality, which, added to an intelligent reading of the lines and a good delivery, make the performance a thoroughly acceptable one. Mr. Francis Carlyle as *Orsino*, is a handsome though not a specially impassioned lover. Miss Sybil Carlisle, as the *Countess Olivia*, does not demonstrate that she is a particularly valuable addition to Mr. Daly's company. The *Sir Toby Belch* of Mr. Lewis does not add to his laurels as a comedian.

"THE altogether" of "The Masqueraders" at the Empire Theatre is excellent. It is questionable though whether

Mr. Henry Arthur Jones's play is worthy so fine a production. The motive is the love of one man for another man's wife, not a new one to be sure, but one of that class without which no play seems able to gain the support of the London public. Briefly, the story is of a woman who is loved by a poor man and marries a blackguard for his wealth and position. After the marriage the financial positions of the men become reversed, which gives the former poor chap the whip hand of the blackguard. Mr. Jones then makes the two cut cards, the stake on one side being the wife and child, and on the other the whole of the poor man's newly acquired fortune, which he roughly estimates at £200,000 sterling. Why the whole fortune should have been risked when a part would have been equally tempting to the necessities of the blackguard seems mysterious, but of course is no mystery to the mind of the dramatist who could conceive the entire situation. But Mr. Jones, not satisfied with making his villain lose his wife and child at cards, also makes his hero throttle him and threaten him with all sorts of dire consequences if he comes around where his former wife is. The dramatist also overlooks the fact that if the villain—who is such a dire villain that he would halt at nothing—cared to welch on his illegal bargain the courts of any civilized country in the world would restore his wife to him and put the other gambler under bonds to keep the peace. All this is obviated, however, by the goody-goody sister of the wife who chucks at her and the gallery a few



"WHEN IN DOUBT, ASK."

Woman: WHERE DOES THIS ROAD GO TO?

Boy: IT DON'T GO NOWHERE. IT STAYS JUST WHERE IT IS.

Woman: WELL, THEN, WHERE WILL IT TAKE ME TO?

Boy: IT WON'T TAKE YOU AT ALL. YOU'LL HAVE TO GO YOURSELF.

Woman: YOU'RE RATHER FRESH THIS MORNIN', AIN'T YOU?

Boy: NO MORE FRESH NOR YOU BE STOPPIN' ME ON THE WAY TO THE BANK!

Woman: BANK?

Boy: YES; MUD BANK, SMARTY!

(Exits, humming "My Sweetheart's the Man in the Moon.")

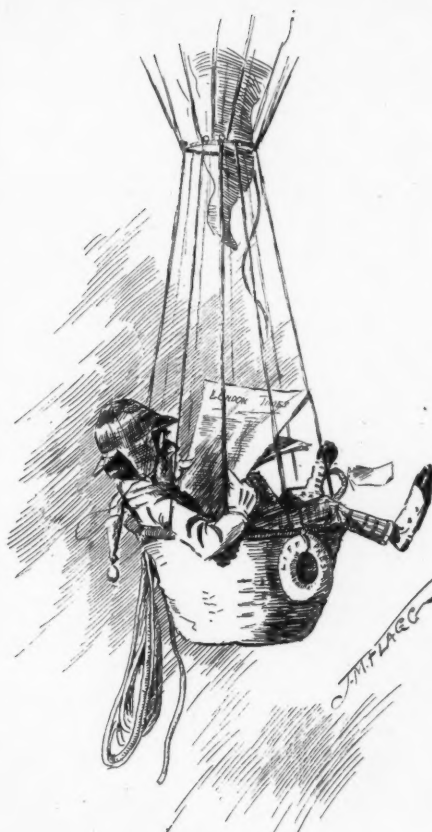
moral platitudes which send the hero off presumably to die in Africa, and the wife and husband to distinctions which the dramatist does not condescend to locate. Ever since the final curtain of "The Masqueraders" we have been wondering what became of the villain and his wife and child. If Mr. Jones or any one else will inform us we shall be infinitely obliged.

The play is exquisitely mounted, and not only do the scenery of the first and second acts furnish a delightful background, but the large number of extra people who figure as guests, etc., are handled with such unusual skill that they really aid instead of dispelling the illusion. Both Miss Viola Allen and Mr. Henry Miller renew the good impression they made in "Sowing the Wind." That work was better than any that either of them



From the Pall Mall Budget.

THE NEW AND THE OLD.



UP WITH THE TIMES.

had done before, and in this piece they have not retrograded. Mr. Faversham brings to the part of *Sir Brice Skene* even more repulsiveness than is actually necessary, but as the entire object of Mr. Jones's work seems to be to get as far away as possible from truth or probability, a less plainly marked villain might be out of drawing. Miss Alice Fischer is thoroughly at home as *Helen Larondie*, the goody-goody sister, and fires off the fine old moral chestnuts which Mr. Jones has assigned to her for the benefit of the Philistines in a fashion which would do credit to the most prurient-minded member of a social purity league. The minor parts are all well done, although Miss Elsie de Wolfe's attempts at English slanginess are rather painful.

"The Masqueraders" with a less competent production would be almost ridiculous, but will doubtless hold the public interest from the excellence of its ensemble.

Metcalfe.



AT the parish church of Black River, special sermons were to be preached and collections made on behalf of the Home and Foreign Missionary Society. To remind them of the annual effort, and to request their attendance in church, Archdeacon Ramson visited many of his flock for some time previously.

A few days after the event had transpired, the worthy Archdeacon walked into the shop of an old woman, a somewhat hardened case, whom he had seen at church on that day for the first time. Judge of his surprise and amusement when, before he could utter a word of greeting, she startled him by jerking out in great wrath:—

"Ah, you've come; I tho't you would. But I'll give no more to your missions, not I. Why, look at that," reaching down a nickel penny from the shelf. "I put that in the plate, and it has come back to me. I marked it, I did, for I knowed well them niggers never got the money."

A PRUSSIAN officer quartered in Alsace one day visited a chapel in the outskirts of the town. Greatly surprised at seeing a silver mouse among the votive offerings, he demanded an explanation from an "intelligent native" who was showing him round.

"An entire quarter of the town," the Alsatian proceeded to relate, "was once infested by an army of mice, which constituted a veritable plague. Then a kind-hearted lady took it into her head to get a silver mouse made and to present it to the Virgin. A week afterwards all the mice had disappeared."

The officer burst out laughing, and exclaimed: "What! Are the people in this country so stupid as to believe such things?"

"Oh! no," promptly replied the Alsatian; "for if we did, we should long since have offered the Virgin a silver Prussian."—*Le Petit Parisien*.

AT THE BUTCHER'S.—"Why did you put up that large mirror near the door?"
"To prevent the servant girls from watching the scales."—*Exchange*.

"BUT, Emma, how can you prefer the plain and shabbily-dressed Julius to my elegant and handsome brother?"

"That is quite simple: your brother is in love with himself, and Julius with me."—*Exchange*.

"THE hardest thing to acquire, miss," said the dramatic teacher, "is the art of laughing naturally without apparent effort."
"Oh, I've got that down fine," said the would-be soubrette; "I typewrote for three years for a man who was always telling me funny stories about his little boy."—*Indianapolis Journal*.

MISS ENDRUSH: Oh, my brother's been hurt! He's being carried off the field.
HER ESCORT (*Yale '98*): Never mind; we have a substitute end who's just as good.—*Yale Record*.

"BRIDGET, I am tired of your carelessness. Only look at all that dust lying about on the furniture. It's six weeks old at the very least."

BRIDGET (*very dignified*): Then it is no fault of mine. You knows very well, mum, that I have been with you only three weeks.—*Exchange*.

A BELATED tourist was obliged to ask for a bed at a farmhouse, having wandered far from his hotel.

On rising in the morning he found himself without tooth powder.
Looking about him, he espied on the mantelpiece a small box containing powder, which he used.

When he paid for his bed, he apologized to the farmer's wife for having used her tooth powder.

"Tooth powder?" she queried. "We have none."

"Yes, my good woman. It was in a small round box on the mantelpiece."

"That," she screamed, "that was not tooth powder! That was aunty!"

Aunty had been cremated.—*Exchange*.

IN the life of the late Dean Buckland, which has just appeared in England, it is related that one time "he and a friend, riding toward London on a very dark night, lost their way. Buckland, therefore dismounted, and, taking up a handful of earth, smelled it. 'Uxbridge!' he exclaimed, his geological nose telling him the precise locality."—*Argonaut*.

THE woman emancipationist had tackled the serene old bachelor. He squirmed occasionally, but he retained his serenity.

"Have you ever done anything for the emancipation of women, I'd like to know?" she said, coming down the home-stretch.

"Indeed, I have, madam," he smiled; "I have remained a bachelor."—*Detroit Free Press*.

For sale by all Newsdealers in Great Britain. The International News Company, Bream's Building, Chancery Lane, London, E. C. 4, England, AGENTS.

EUROPEAN AGENTS—Messrs. Brentano, 37 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris; Seabach's News Exchange, 1 Clarastrasse, Mayence, Germany, Agents for Germany, Austria and Switzerland.



Delightful for Bath and Shampoo.

PACKER'S TAR SOAP

Cleanses quickly, and leaves the skin exquisitely clean, sweet and smooth.
"Excellent for chapped skin."—*Lancet-Clinic*.
"A luxury for shampooing."—*Med. Standard*.



CELEBRATED HATS,

—AND—
Ladies' Round Hats and Bonnets
And The Dunlap Silk Umbrella.
178 & 180 Fifth Avenue, bet. 22d & 23d Sts.
and 181 Broadway, near Cortlandt St.
NEW YORK.

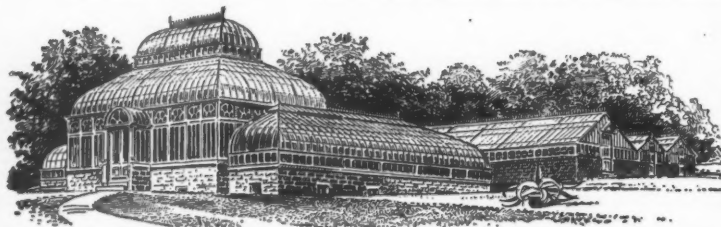
Palmer House, Chicago. 914 Chestnut St., Phila.
Agencies in all Principal Cities.
Gold Medal Awarded, Paris Exposition, 1889.

HITCHINGS & CO., Horticultural Architects and Builders

Established 50 Years.

And Largest Manufacturers of

GREENHOUSE HEATING AND VENTILATING APPARATUS.



Conservatories, Greenhouses, Palm Houses, Etc., Erected Complete with Our Patent Iron Frame Construction. Plans and Estimates of Cost and Illustrated Catalogues Sent on Application. 233 MERCER ST., N.Y.

Silk Waists Furs and Cloaks.

Several Hundred Silk Waists at \$5.00 each, being the purchase of a manufacturer's stock far below wholesale figures. Also, all our own higher grades have been reduced.

Our Coats and Cloaks \$12.00 to \$25.00 each, have attracted general attention because of their excellence.

Fur Scarfs, in Mink, Persian, Alaska Sable, Chinchilla, \$3.00 each and upward.

Astrachan Fur Capes, \$8.50 and \$10.00 each. Electric Seal and Opossum Capes, \$18.00 and \$20.00 each.

James McCreery & Co.,

Broadway and 11th St.,
New York.

Fine Watches

of the Standard Foreign and Domestic makes

—at retail

SPAULDING & Co.,

(INCORPORATED.)

State and Jackson Sts., Chicago

36 Ave. de l'Opera, Paris.

Our "Suggestion Book" mailed free.



LEWIS G. TEWKSBURY

Banker, 50 Broadway, New York,

Buys and sells Bills of Exchange on all parts of the world

Armour's

Extract of BEEF

Used by all good cooks. Send address for Cook Book.
Armour & Co., Chicago.

NOTICE.

SUBSCRIBERS TO "LIFE"
will please give old address
as well as new when re-
questing change of same.

REED & BARTON, SILVERSMITHS,

New York: { 37 UNION SQUARE.
13 MAIDEN LANE.

THE "LA REINE" PATTERN.

WE call attention of all lovers of elegant and artistic TABLE SILVER
to our LA REINE PATTERN illustrated here, and which we
furnish in all the regular and special pieces for
every variety of serving.

**925 FINE
1000 SOLID SILVER
GOODS.**

LA REINE PATTERN.
DESIGN PATENTED.

Embracing a full and complete assortment of articles, both use-
ful and ornamental, wrought in artistic and novel designs. GIFTS
FOR WEDDINGS AND BIRTHDAYS. Souvenirs for
special occasions, places, and events. Fine Enamel
Decorations a specialty.

Our Goods Sold by all Leading Jewelers.

CHICAGO: - - - 34 Washington St.

PHILADELPHIA: - - - 925 Chestnut St.

Factories and Offices: - TAUNTON, MASS.



Sterling.

"A NOTABLE BOOK."

A Collection of 84 Drawings,

BY

C. D. GIBSON.



THE book is a large folio, 12x18 inches, contain-
ing 84 of MR. GIBSON'S best drawings, beauti-
fully printed on heavy paper, and handsomely bound,
with a breezy figure of the typical "American Girl"
printed on Japan paper for the cover.

This is the first collection of MR. GIBSON'S draw-
ings which has been made, and will undoubtedly
prove a most popular Holiday Book, as the artist is
so widely and favorably known through his cartoons
in "LIFE."

PRICE, \$5.00 EACH.

There will also be an Edition de Luxe, consisting
of 100 copies, printed on special woodcut paper,
each copy numbered and signed by the artist. A
signed artist's proof, on Japan paper for framing,
of a striking drawing by MR. GIBSON,
will be enclosed with each copy of this
edition.

PRICE, \$15.00 EACH.

Each copy is enclosed in a handsome
box, and may be had at all book-
sellers, at the office of "LIFE" or
of the publishers,

R. H. RUSSELL & SON,
33 ROSE STREET,
NEW YORK.

**ED. PINAUD'S PARISIAN
PERFUMES.**

LATEST EXQUISITE ODORS.

AURORA TULIP,

PAQUITA LILY,

ACACIA DE FRANCE,

GREEN PINK.



Mason & Hamlin
GRAND AND UPRIGHT
PIANOS

containing their improved method of stringing,
do not require one-quarter as much tuning as
any other pianos made.

THE CELEBRATED

LISZT CHURCH ORGAN

for Parlors and Churches, is the most perfect in-
strument of its class. Illustrated Catalogue free.
Organs and Pianos sold for Cash or on
Easy Payments.

MASON & HAMLIN
ORGAN AND PIANO COMPANY,
Boston. New York. Chicago. Kansas City.

No "OLD CROW RYE" is genuine
unless the word

RYE

is printed on the label and case, and our firm
name is on the case, cork capsule and label.
Many counterfeits are offered.

Every barrel of rye whiskey made at this dis-
tillery for the past 23 years has been sold and
delivered to us. \$1.25 per bottle.

The ROBERT STEWART RYE is the best
Eastern rye; \$1.25 per bottle.

Train's "RESERVE STOCK" Glenlivet
Scotch Whiskey, bottled in Glasgow; very old
and choice; \$1.25 per bottle.

All the popular brands of wines, liquors, malt
liquors, &c.; very old and medium ages.

H. B. KIRK & CO., 69 Fulton Street.
Also Broadway and 27th Street.

**The Christmas
"Century."**

CHRISTMAS PICTURES AND POEMS, 6 COMPLETE
STORIES, 25 FULL-PAGE ILLUSTRATIONS, ETC.

Interesting chapters in Prof. Sloane's
great historical work, pronounced
by press and public the best life of

NAPOLEON

NAPOLEON'S ATTEMPTS AT AUTHORSHIP,
GARRISON LIFE, PERSONAL TRAITS, ETC.

RUDYARD KIPLING'S

First American story, "A Walking Delegate."

MARION CRAWFORD'S

"Casa Braccio," a stirring serial of Italian life.

First chapters of a new novel, "An
Errant Wooing," by

MRS. BURTON HARRISON.



THIS magnificent Christmas number, sold everywhere, price 35 cents. New yearly subscribers
who begin with this issue may have the November number (the first of the new volume) free
on request. All booksellers and newsdealers take subscriptions, — \$4.00, — or remittance may be
made to
THE CENTURY CO., Union Square, New York.

HAMILTON HOTEL,

HAMILTON, BERMUDA.

Open from December until May.

A. PARK BOYCE & CO., Mgrs.

Mr. Boyce can be seen at 15 Warren
Street, New York, until December 27.

Do you use Lithia Water?

Ask for WARNER'S Effervescent

Lithia Tablets

For making Lithia Water of
definite strength. **Fresh
Water** with each dose.

Convenient, efficient and economical. A
remedy in Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel,
Stone in the Bladder, Etc.

At All Druggists.



DEAR MR. EDITOR: Day before yesterday the teacher says to Sammy: "Sammy, who discovered America?" Sammy thought a minute, and then he said the Historians differ."

I never knew till I begun to go to school with Sammy how much the folks that made books had different ideas. Always when Sammy gets stuck on a question he says the 'thorities differ, and so he can't tell. If it's grammar, he says the grammarans differ, and if it's geogery, that the geogersfers differ, and if it's spelling, that the dictionaries differ. And 'most always the teacher kind of says Yes, or Mebby, or agrees somehow, and Sammy slides along. Only in 'rithmetic generally he gets left.

"How many is seven times eight?" says the teacher.

Sammy looked awful solemn, then he says: "Teacher, the 'rithmetickers differ."

"No, they don't," says the teacher. "You stay in at recess and study your lesson."

When we was coming day before yesterday we stopped to rest, and Sammy says:

"What do you s'pose the teacher was getting at when she asked me who discovered America?"

"I guess she was trying to see if you knew," says I.

"Well, I know three or four fellers that say they did, but I couldn't just think of 'em then, 'cause she comes on me so sudden. It was Hen Barker's question anyhow; my question was 'What was the first land he sighted? and I was to say, 'A small island of the West Injun archerpillergo not fully identified by exploders.'"

"Well," I says, "I s'pose she meant Columbus."

"I guess so. I wonder if the Injuns saw Columbus 'fore he saw them. If they did, then I should think America discovered herself. Pop says Injuns is pizen. He knows all about 'em.—Yours truly, HARRY."

MARIE: Now, Charley, here is a wish bone which Bridget gave me. Whoever of us gets the longest half will get their wish. (*They break the bone, and Marie wins.*)

MARIE (*tantalizing*): Oh, goody! I wish that I would marry an English lord.

CHARLEY (*dryly*): So did I.—*Bazar*.

TIFFANY BLUE BOOK.

THE '95 EDITION IS NOW READY FOR CHRISTMAS SHOPPERS.

Tiffany's compact little catalogue, known far and wide as the "Tiffany Blue Book," is out a week earlier than usual this year, and is handsomer and more complete than ever. An effective new cover design, with a rich, deep-blue background, makes the little volume very attractive. The catalogue is one of the most sought-for of publications of this character, issued, as it is, as a practical business catalogue, compact in form and concise in text, with no lavish description, no illustration, and not a superfluous word in the entire 279 pages.

The products of the house in gold and silver ware, and holiday novelties, are enumerated in alphabetical order, and the range of prices quoted from the minimum upward. The book is sent without charge to any address.—*New York Sun*.

Two men were standing on a street corner recently, talking of the responsibility of contractors for damages to life and limb by reason of building material and excavations. A policeman came along and listened while one of the party appealed to him for corroboration.

"I was saying," said the excited debater, "that if a man should come along and fall down a coal hole and break his leg or be otherwise injured he has a good case of damages against the property owner or the city."

"Sometimes," put in the policeman, mildly.

"I know of a case of that kind where a man has got \$10,000 damages," said the citizen. "He was pulled out of a coal hole."

"And I know of a case where a man was pulled out of a coal hole," retorted the policeman, "and he got six months."—*New York Herald*.

Get MILHAU'S CALISAYA, wholesome tonic and anti-malarial. Recuperates strength and appetite. For the exhausted and all run down. Distrust substitution. 183 Broadway, N. Y.

TALLEYRAND'S conservatism was summed up by a witty compatriot, Paul de Courrier, who declared that if Talleyrand had been present at the creation, he would have exclaimed: "Good gracious! Chaos will be destroyed!"—*Argonaut*.

A FINE collection of instruments of torture, showing the celebrated "Iron Maiden," was being exhibited at a small town recently. Among the visitors were a couple of suburban residents.

"I say, Bill," said one, "they've got 'em all here, haven't they?"

Bill looked over the collection very carefully, and shook his head.

"No," he replied, "they haven't. I don't see anything of that squeaky old clarinet you practise on every night."—*Exchange*.

TELEGRAM FROM LIVADIA.

LIVADIA

SEND IMMEDIATELY TO ANITCHKOFF PALACE ST PETERSBURG ONE DOZEN BOTTLES VIN MARIANI FOR HER IMPERIAL MAJESTY THE EMPRESS OF RUSSIA

TO MARIANI & CO. PARIS

FRANCKLIN

For 30 years most popularly used tonic-stimulant in Hospitals, Public and Religious Institutions everywhere.

FOR - BODY - AND - BRAIN

VIN MARIANI

NOURISHES - FORTIFIES - REFRESHES
STRENGTHENS ENTIRE SYSTEM

The most Agreeable, Effective and Lasting Tonic.

Ask for Vin Mariani at Druggists and Fancy Grocers.

EVERY TEST, STRICTLY ON ITS OWN MERITS PROVES ITS EXCEPTIONAL REFUTATION

To avoid disappointments accept no substitutions.

Free Offer.

We will mail, gratis, 75 Portraits, Sketches, Biographical Notes and Autographs of Celebrities, testifying to excellence of "VIN MARIANI."

PARIS: 41 BOULEVARD HAUSSMANN.
LONDON: 289 OXFORD STREET.

MARIANI & CO., 52 W. 15th St., New York.

Rae's Lucca Oil The Perfection - - of Olive Oil.

Received the following awards at the COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION.

"For Purity, Sweetness, and Fine, Olive Flavor."

"For Excellence of the Product and Size of Manufacture."

GUARANTEED ABSOLUTELY PURE BY

Leghorn, Italy.

Established 1836.

S. Rae

CHARMING HOLIDAY NOVELTY. ADORN YOUR HOME

WITH OUR ARTISTIC

Diaphanics

GLASS PICTURES for hanging in or decorating entire

✦ WINDOWS. DOOR PANELS, TRANSOMS, Etc.



EXQUISITE COLORING.
WONDERFUL TRANSPARENT EFFECTS.
RARE VARIETY OF DESIGNS.

To be had at all art stores or picture departments of first-class dry goods houses. Illustrated catalogue mailed on receipt of 25c. Colored catalogue, \$1. Amount refunded in case of \$10 order.

GRIMME & HEMPEL, 310 Broadway, New York.